

**AN
ACCVS DEL**

**Printed by
N.O. for John
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To Prince
HENRY.

Your humble
servant

Le. W.



The pistle.

THou march
lesse issue of
might y King,
To whole good
yeares & aduance
ment come,
bring

• 3 •

Dedictory.

These holy num-
bers of my hea-
venly soul,

Which my late
Empress dained
to peruse,

The

The Epistle

The like as:
caunce hum
I intreat,

My books
lie, but my love
is great.
Lo, VVener. A. 16

Maid's birth.

A Bright star ri-
seth, which a
Sea will bring.

Heavens fairest
Shew upon the
earth doth spring

10

Her Marriage.

**To Joseph wed,
of Joseph never
known.**

**And to the virgin
wife, with
virgin.**

Her salvation.

**All haile, thrice
sacred Saint, thy
hallowed womb,**

**Receives our
bliss, recales our
heavy doom.**

Full

Conception.

Ful of Gods fruit
of grace, and Naz
zarites best,

Earth breeds a
heav'n, these last
powers expressly
YV

Her Vision

Which Pilgrims
meet, when they
at ceiling meet,

The Babels do
behave, in figures
and other greets
Tale

Revisiter

This apprehen-
sion easily will be
sue,

A very
to my
diale,

Christ's nativity.

Soul sod in tears,
halfe dead, be-
hold, release thee.
Life, light, word,
word, God, God
Himself doth give

For

Man

For Givers sake,
not gifts, was
Man not able,
To afford this
gift as house
rooms for a
ble;

Integration.

But man by sin
transform'd was
to a beast,

As God was
man, a manger
was the b.P.

Ed. R.

Man

Beasts feed on
hay, hay is our
meat and drink,

Christ lies like
hay, vs sinners
to refresh,

By Sweet

Ingratitude,

Sweete I'f'n,
I can't see this
any more.

And buy the
Gold when the time
is like you.

The

His circumcision.

The Child is
cut, the mother
feels the smart.

The knife then
lanced his flesh
May not leave

2

The Epiphany

An Orient Star
appearing in the
East,

Conducts three
Kings unto the
heavens best,

V Vah

The Epiphany

With pilgrims
travel where ch'at
can his fight

They bluffs
their own
and great

3 3 3

The Epiphany.

His babish eyes
are now these sa-
ge bookes,

Wherein each
seeth his glorious
Maker lookes.

Each

The Epiphany.

Each one a gift
presented to this
King.

And in reward
each makes a gift
doth bring.
H. A. A. A.

The Epiphany.

Sweet incense,
myrrh, and pa-
rret gold they
brought.

With faith, hope
love, all back a-
gain were brought:

So

The Shepherds

So to the shep-
herds in the field
abiding,

The Angel of
the Lord brought
joyfull tidings,

The Shepherds:

**They law and
wondred, won-
dring with one
voyce.**

**They glorifie,
praise God, and
alloyce.**

This

the
St

Sh
his

Vision.

This did fore-
tew hee was the
Shepherd like,

Which felt as
Shepherds doe
himselfe perceive
What

The purification.

Whose holy
wallows do de-
light in p o urde,
Whose womb
was pore, by
which birth now
is giv'n.

Then

The purification.

Then change
this Church's
bees of love
side.

Now move
for full
purification.

200

The fight.

**The cruel storm
of Herod's deadly
fight.**

**Death force (per-
sons) our day to
live by night.
Death**

into Egypt.

Death, hell dē-
nation, clame in
Hered right,

VVhen hee's
earth, ~~seem~~
hyster on view
disrupt

Christ returns.

Christ then're-
turnes vnto his
native soile,

Whose life re-
dem'd the losse
of infants spoile,
Yec

Christenbury

Yet the dawn'd
issue of an hell-
borne Sire,

To Nazareth did
cause him to re-
tire.

— Florence

Christ's return.

**Floure to a flower,
yet, this was the
Prophets writ,**

**That I neve
should bee call'd
a Naselle.**

For

2nd Pr

For his oblation
on our redemption
brought,

Two Turtle-
doves, or some
equally brought.

C 2 144

Sentation,

Yet Christ doth
praise himselfe, not
worth a Dove,

For he ascribes
due praise our
dearest Ioue.

Here

The Pre.

Here aged Sy.
men doth his Sa.
nior greet,
His teardrownd
er, Christs dis-
pled cheeks doe
meet.

Cg

And

Intention.

And as in arms
face Ietw doth
embrace.

His love, his
toole, h. : kisses
Jules'd his face.

How

His childhood.

How Christ on
earth his first 12
years did spend,

Man's apprehen-
sion cannot com-
prehend.

C. 4

His children.

Strange were the
acts when God
did play the child
V Whole heart no
thought, tongue,
word, hand, foot,
defiled.

Then

His childhood.

Then 'Angelles
roust that master
fly to lorch :

Others chide me
but staine so fast
his worth.

V. P. 1600

Maris search

Vhen al things
were performed
in the Law,

And towards
12. yeares the
child began to
grow.

Mary

Maries search,

*Mary, among
her kinsfolks
Iesus sought,*

*Fil'd with his
spirie, and with
wisdom fraught.
Oe*

Walter search:

She him soon
after in the Tem-
ple found,

Among the Do-
ctors being in
the crowd,
Which

Marine search

Which when
they heard him
to profound dis-
pute,

All down it was
observed that
declared

Marie's fourth

And admirati-
on then amaze-
ment brought,

Because at school
they knowe how
was not taught.

AS

Marist Search,

As he incarnated
in comely stature
then,

He grew to fa-
vour both with
God and man.

His Baptism,

**Jesus de-
parts from Gali-
lee alone,**

**IN JORDAN'S
Stream to be
baptis'd & John**

Be

His Baptism.

**Being baptis'd,
he left the waters
brimne,**

**When lo, the
Heavens were o-
pend unto him.**

D. John

His Baptisme.

**John full of faith,
stepped from a
bush,**

**The spirit of
God descending
like a Dove.**

VVith

His Baptisme.

With that
frō bea'n there
came an Angels
voice,

This is my Sonne
in whom I do re-
ioyce.

Da Hee

His travels,

His travels ma-
ny were, his la-
bours great,

Of one amongst
millions, heere I
must entreat.

VVhen

His travels.

VWhen to the
Scribes & Phari-
sees twas known,

That more dis-
ciples were bap-
tist'd than Iohn.
D 3 Ben.

His trans.

**Leaving India
to avoid their
rage.**

**Samaria through
her goes on pil-
grimage.**

and

His travels,

**And by good
fortune, to his
journey fell,**

**All tir'd with
travell unto Jac
cobs well.**

D 4 Neare

His travels,

Heare whose
fair brims, for
weariness he was,

Constrained to
the
galleys.

Rich

His trunk,

Rich-couered
cabin; I can sell
these trees,

The grafts grew
proud that va-
der himmle gave

them

His travels.

The afterward
it lowde, hung
downe the head,

That Christ so
some firstest her
honoured bed.
then

Histrand,

Then came a
woman, water
up to draw.

Whose name
approach no fear
for I have lost.

His travels

**But, Give me
drinks, then pre-
sently be layen,**

**Ic hat vrruck-
ling lude begeten
delagen,**

She

How would

Shee looks on
teammate, as he
sing his stanza;

Till she was
lovely - watching
with her husband

Histrants,

**But then she
left her pos, and
went awakes,**

**Into the city,
and so thers thus
Lays,**

Come

His words

**Come, for a man
from whom is no-
thing hid,**

**Forget me all
things which I
have not said,**

His name,

My beloved
died on the way
space wide,

That I feel was
the Saviour of
the world.

By

His name

By miracle his
flower of *God*
rodde,

Approved to
be the *Source*
God.

His miracles,

**The Galileans
n e're closed in
him,**

**Until his won-
drous signs believe
did win him.**

Due

His Miracles

But all his deeds
if that they were
enold,

The world too
little were that
Booke to hold.

A. 2. 12

No preaching.

To have him make
the Mexicans to
work,

And on a note
of *Ef*, he doeth
greatly.

Phy

The proceedings

Physician, heads
the following
things over

Who will ac-
cept the
Lodging house

D. J. H.

His preaching.

**His owns are
angry, yet hee
scapes away,**

**And in Caperna-
um caught: the
sabboth day,
Heald**

His preaching:

**Heald all diseases,
preached in
a Ship,**

**No place, nor
time convenient
he doth skip.**

E 4

As

His praying.

As I do in the
Temple preach
by day,

By night, I do
the work of Olives
and pray.

His praying.

And praid with
teares, to be thus
prayed a right.

That was the
bosome of the
congregation.

His praying.

To this devotion
on your altar is
sent,

Which helps
weak faith
strong drink
us call
The

His praying.

The forty dayes
and nightes of
perpasse,

An hundred
after which he
received water

His feasting.

The Irvish
feasts dew Moons
he never vide,

Blowing o
horses & cream-
gets the refuse,
In

His feasting:

In Lewis house
our Saviour doth
eat,

V Where compa-
ny of Publicans
was great, &

Lo

His feelings

9/ 1
Let Pharisees
ask questions
manure, rail, 6

2/ 2/ 1
The sinners in
will to repentance
call to

His fasting

In Bethany with
Lazarus the death
supper

Maria, the sister
of placentia held
and supper

WALK

His fasting;

While Mary
weeping washes
with ointment
sweet,
And wipes with
hairy towel Jesus
feet:

When

His fasting.

**When thus of
Judas thee's con-
told therefore,**

**Why wast not
fold and given to
the poor?**

F. Ecco

Drinking.

**Eates, drinkes
with all, to win
all it he might,**

**Theres no re-
spect of persons
in his fight.** O

Hisfeeling.

Of suchles Irvies
of heaven that
was not furde!

When by the
touch of's vesting
one was curde.

F a *Book*

His poverty

**Foxes have holes,
and Birds of hea-
ven have nests,**

**The sons of men
have no place
where to rest.**

His

His poverty.

His poverty no
greater riches
craved,

Only in his ne-
cessity was brow-
ned.

It, that's

His poverty.

His's poor for
his poverty is
rich,

That through
his poverty we
are always rich,
VVoe

His poverty.

Women acknow-
ledge gifts receiv-
ed from him,

And of their
sublimity, with
their vulnerability.

I am

His poverty.

**I brice happy
won ca, to your
Saviour kinde,
Though weake
in bodie, won-
drous strong in
minde. §**

Christ

His poverty.

Christ risen from
death, 10 women
first appeared,

And they to his
Apostles that den-
clard:

[Note

His power.

Note times sec-
cession, & you'll
gather them,

That woman is
the glorie of the
sun!

With

His poverty.

V Vicin their
harmless hoghs,
& supple breaks,

As is her farrest
lodging: Vorne
rests,

V V

Elle povera,

Vhen ha se-
werde Jersafalem
del pello,

Inhumile me-
ore ridendo an-
che

Jo

The picture.

In measure con-
struction, and in
pedicels picture,

He wept, but to
unpainted that glo-
rious circle;

But.

His pity.

Her desolation
deeply hee e-
soon'd,

That kild the
Prophets, & ch'-
Apostles ston'd.
VVhose

His pity.

**io V V Whole children
e to the bosom of
his Father,**

**he As her her child
h' time. All be known
d. so gather,**

W. W. W.

Now hear
the words, and
know the
Land,

Knowing the
house of the
poor man.

V. W.

His Journal

V When he wrote
his description of the
lost copper,

Living all the
while in the

whole of the
year.

—

Midnight,

Girt with a
towel, having
water twice

Pour'd in a bo-
dy as with the
of public love,
And

My knowledge

And when the
clouds which
your strength

removes,
Reveals the
path more
my journey

— O —

His humility

**But when he Je-
sus meaning un-
derstands,**

**Hee cries, not
yet, but also head
and hands?**

His

His humility.

His humbleness
was great for
Adams' sake,

That humbled
himself upon the
Cross.

G. H.

His love.

**His love was
greater, when as
loveliness he gave,**

**Not o' suffer death,
From death man.
Kind to love.**

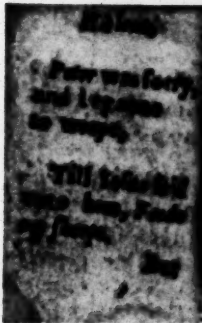
Love

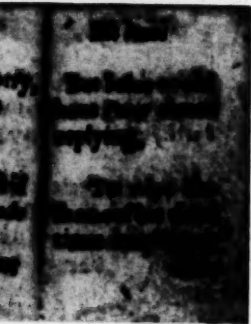
His love,

Jealous of Peter's
love, he thought
to prove him,

And asked the
if Peter once did
love him.

G. & P.





His virtues,

**Heav'n & earth
in bringing Jesus
forth,**

**Made a great
brag of this their
matchless worth.
Na-**

His virtues,

Birth Nature & grace
inspires what
they can teach,

eat
their
h.
Na-
And God sup-
plide whē nature
could not reach
Then

His virtues

Then no tongue, V
mind, nor art can
tell, thank mea-
sure,
His life, his love,
his virtues hid-
den treasure.
When

The Brown

When I was last
in all my days fine
that,

The time drew
on for days de-
sired,

The

The Iron

The Elders all
consulting how
they might.

Take take, and
the people not
afright.

They

conspirie.

all
ow
They find forth
Sergeants, they
returned home,

nd
ake him self the
heart was
Then

conspire.

Then Judas went
unto the Priests
and said,

What will you
give to have my
body betrayed?

So

the Jewels conspire

**So thirty pence
appointed for his
pay,**

**How long he all
means his Master
to betray.**

H He

Christ

**He institutes
the supper of the
Lord,**

**And all through
Faith received the
heavenly word.
VVhilst**

Jesus.

• Whilst secretly
he to his Father
prayed,

Syde-by a lit-
tle his Disciples
stayed.

H 2 Where

climbs

Wheras he had
them VVach, for
he was troubled,

The Sinner of
Adam on his
souls redoubled,
These

form,

These tortments
able to imitation
vessels,

He said, his soul
over himself was
death,

It is And

Christ

**And going fur-
ther, he vpon his
face,**

**Praying his Fa-
ther that this cup
might passe, In**

Sweet,

Yet Father, for
notwithstande thy
vill be done,

Not as I will,
no vill is in the
Sonne.

H. 4. Thus

Christ

Then through
his manhood
fearing death,
between
VVater & blood,
black valley ther-
ewith went.

The

Foras.

The deare remembrance of
this dying Lord,

An age of con-
templatiō might
afford,

Thus

Christ

Thus Christ
with care & hel-
lish pains oppress,

Found his Dis-
ciples sleeping, in
wale breast

VVere

fruit.

... were beanie
... minds, agreeing
... with their class

... Three fondle
... times between a-
... wakes and feet
... That

Sweet.

That sleep doth
Ril their drowsie
fessles holde,

In mildest spee-
che as the best
control.

SVVby

Chaplin

**Why sleep yet?
rise, could you not
grace an hour?**

**The shade of
his is now white
in the power.**

Of

Christie

**Of sinners hands
whatst you doo p
Sleep secure,**

**Like Iona, thin
king calms can
ful endure,**

Awake

Secret.

Awake, watch,
or pray, temptation
is withstanding.

Arist. let's go,
behold how he is at
hand,

Watch

found.]

Which doth
betray me; whilst
yet he spake,

Let Indur come
his dearest Lord
to take,

Yeap

Hibernians

· Weapped with
lāce, speare, horse
foore, flaffe, and
sword,

They cometo
take th' anointed
of the Lord,

1 Christ

His betraying.

**Christ in a gar-
den must be ap-
prehended,**

**Caesar in a gar-
den - Adam first
offended,**

End

His betraying.

Indas with ease
search his Lord
hath found

Whole wood,
who stay to
them in a wood

His betraying.

**O power of hi-
est power, whose
any breaths**

**Able to daunt a
million of proud
breaths**

But

His betraying?

But craft 'dote
kille, now find
crise, all bait,

**They have their
due, they know
what follow out**

1110

His betraying.

**O that in words
there should be
double lence,**

**The Scripture
serues, sometimes
for ill pretence.
All**

His betraying.

**All haile, the
woman of all
women gaid,**

**By fieser, now
of fanners all pro-
fande.**

I 4 All

His betraying,

**Al hail's is spok:
the troupe him
apprehends,**

**Hea'n's mildnes
said, I'me he you
seek, my friends,
Thele**

His betraying.

Their ravenous
wolves are ready
to devour,

The lamb who
yielded to their de-
ceitful power.

The

His betraying.

**The vncouth
outrage of this
fearefull night**

**Made all afraid,
and moult to take
their flight.**

Some

His betraying.

Some this, some
that way run a-
mong the bands,

Some leave their
garments in the
soldiers hands:

One

His betraying.

**One mought the
rest, such danger
hee was in,**

**He pawn'd his
shirt, thereby to
save his kinne,
Though**

His betraying:

**Through naked
gone, yet was he
wondrous glad,**

**To keep their
rage, but such a
means he had,
True,**

Hilbreyings

True, manly val-
iant for did
him beare,

That drew his
sword, & cut off
Malvoise.
There

His betraying.

**There no Disci-
ple durst attempt
the like,**

**Against an in-
jured multitude
to strike**

You betraying.

**But manhood
is by resolution
tried,**

**Valor is known
when sword
the cause doth
Nor**

Pan.

**Now Christ
late champion back
his Lord denied,**

**At the obli-
tion of a feeble
mayde:**

His

Peter overpath.

**His greened
heart ful of repē.
cant feares,**

**His soule with
fighs, his eies are
great with teares.
And**

Peter Weepeth.

And thus hee
weeps weep tears
the more the swe-
ter,

Weepe weakling
weep, weep, wo-
man darest Peter

K a Weep

weepeth.

**Weep wretched
weep, weep, thus
to blush at us all,**

**Weep false disci-
ple, weep, we
Christs deniall
VVoe**

b.

ek had
thus
ual,

dici-
weep
ial,
Veep

Peter v wepes

VVeep, weep this
last, the last of all
the crimes,

And overweep
it, wepe countless
sand times.

.K'3 T

And as despair,

**Terror torment
my soul, this
sole offence**

**Do not come,
Have lies your thr-
y peace.**

Hedge

Indes de spaire.

Hedge creeping
Cane shake
hands in guilcher
blood,

No blame in
Israel left can do
vs good,

E 4 W 1/2

Indat,

**Wee'le drink
on Ashur Taban
Elam cuppe,**

**We wil despaire
with Chrift a-
gaine to suppe,
Wee'l**

despairs,

sk
as
ire
as
s
s'l
VVoe'l feast with
gnashing & ech,
where hands are
wroong,

ire
as
s
s'l
VVhere Dimes
begs for drops to
cool his tongue
I'll

Indes despaired.

I'll beare no
more, nor will I
see the sight,
That kings haue
with, and Pro-
phet: neuer
ought:

But

Judas desperes,

But hark, some
fiend, some fury
whispers, hang
there,

And that will ease
the horrors that
do pang thee.

Lead

Index

Leads on, Def-
gave, some dis-
mal corner find

Vglies chae
dash, more glow
way that my mind

Index

Despairs,

Be it more dark
black, blind, dumb
cranes,

Then was that
night, that dumb,
my birds, choose
by them, by

Indes de Spain,

By which, her
wondrous gorgeous
brightness was
increased:

Her more, her
wre, her bold halcyon
happens like the shade

I'll

the

Indo despair.

the
ous
as

It be the hang-
man to my fellow
country,

how the Road have drop
along blood-guilt lines
hadeals, belly but the
I'll

Now

Christ.

Now Parting Pile
on the judgment
seat,

His wife sends
to him, fairly re-
solute,

That

arranged.

That in no wife
with Jesus he
would sell,

For in a deep
strange things to
her befall.

I Can

Christ

**Concerning him
hee Iefus would
have q. it,**

**But none would
gr. it which un-
till Benich did ftr.
Ho**

arranged,

He puts it to the
people's choice,
they chose

Jesus for deacon;
and Barnabas for
lofe

L 3 Pro

Chriß.

Prewailing not
eben, Pontius Pilas
Hands,

Before them
all, took water,
wast his hands,

Am

arrived,

Appealing both
to heavens, and, to
the earth,

That hee was
guiltlesse of this
just mans death.
I ; Then

Christ.

**Then answered
the destraught
multitude,**

**Upon us and our
children be his
blood:**

So

assigned.

**So Jesus was
delivered to the
Jews.**

**Whole blas-
phemed blood their
guiltie hands
imbrewes.**

L 4 VVrath

He was

**VVrath, spite,
cōtempt, disdain,
reproch and all,**

**A general mee-
ting had in Pi-
late hall:**

Is-

marked

Jesus in midst
of this scourged
band.

(Alas, aloof his
poore Apostles
stand)

Is

He was

**In cloth and
mock, on's head
a crown of
thorns.**

**In's hand a rod
for Scepter, and
in frown.**

A

marked.

A Scarlet robe
they on his body
place.

They blind his
light, and bound
him on the face.

A In

He was

In touch of
Grief & despair
left, he blind,

When even then
struck him last,
they told him that
They

mocked,

They spit on
him, all hallelu on
every side,

The noble heart
that Jesus was
kindly taking,

He was needed.

By how much
more the guilt of
Christ was laid
There' asres &
yes much more
his grace in-
crease.

Now

2.

Led to death.

Now here'd
again into his
unwieldy coat

For which
budding
ward cast

over 154°

death,

There must be
death, there's dan-
ger in delay,

System of Cy-
ren meeting, by
the way,

Then

Lalm

**They do con-
fess him carry
Iesus crosse,**

**On which was
writ their owne
confessed toffe,**

As In

Led to death.

**In letters of the
Latins, Greeks
and Hebrews.**

**This Jesus of Na-
zareth, is the king
of Jews.**

Led to death.

As through th'
vacōtant mult'
'ede hee's hald,
Though many
scott, yet some
his death be-
waild.

11 2 And

death,

And women
most new for-
rows reinforce,

Sweete foules
Ril brought with
pittie & remorse
Their

Led to

Their supple
minds grieve soon
& sorrow takes,

In them his
death a deep im-
pression makes,

M 3 Bq

LAST 16 Lines

But for them-
selves & children
be commands,
That they
should weep,
but's in his to-
thers hands,

But

But
com
the

His
their
not

Let us know.

**But now he's
come without
the citius Gate,**

**His sacred blood
their : hasty raw
must fare**

At 4 - 36

He prays,

**Father, forgive
them, thus our
Saviour cries,**

**For these by
whom my wounded
body dies,
Know**

He prays.

Know not they
kill the son, they
would not do it,

But ignorance
blinded them, why
to it,

For

He praiseth,

Father forgive
them, least my
death should term

Unperfect, my
sinne for to
decree.

VVith

His prayer.

With my last
spirit, this last
breath, Ie gather

And with it this
last word, O per-
son Father.

One

To the

On either side of
Christ was
hang'd a thief,

One railing
fool, and scoundrel
his rival.

The

These.

The true repen-
tant one no soe-
ne prays,

Lord I think on me,
but Iesus to him
saves,

Know-

To the thief.

**(Knowing his
inward soul)
Thou shalt be,**

**(Where Angels
sing) in Paradise
with me.**

He

To the Poore.

his He gave his soule
thus vnto him
that ought it.

Preventing him
which long in
hope had sought
it,

Hee No

To the thrice,

No thing now
gratfull to Gods
glorious throne.

Then give
heart that long
heaven alone.

Wrote

Woman, behold

Woman, behold
thy sons, O woe
of woes,

Woman behold
thy sons, death
vulnerates.

Woman

thy sonne.

Woman behold
thy sonne, sinners
burden beares,

Sonne bath'd in
blood, & mothers
waite in teares.

On

Woman, behold

On no affection
more t'c soul
doth build,

Then let de-
rive from
that for ever.

W. A. A. A.

My June.

Mary beholds
her spone, and
weeping flood,

• VVhile smiled
at the Crosse, her
breasted blood.

My

My God

My God, my God,
why hast thou me
forsaken?

Thus I cry with
rending voice
and tears,

N 3

My God,

**Man's wrath is
his humanity a-
bounding.**

**Taught - his
complain when
sins was deep
wounding.**

Ye

My God.

**Yet in complai-
ning, hee com-
plains of none,**

**His teacher one-
ly hee acul'd as a
lone.**

N 4 No

Herbists.

**He that pro-
claim'd to al that
thirst at strife,**

**The flowing
water to eternal
Life,**

And

He thirsts.

And streams
of grace all freely
should attaine,

On which v he
drunk, should de-
ser thirst againe.
And

He thirsts,

And heaven's
dew vato the
thirsty gave.

To swage his
thirst, no water
he doth crave.

The

He chirste

**They fill a sponge
wit vinegar &
gall.**

**To quench his
beate, c'alay his
chirst wiehall.**

Hoo

All ended,

He drinks the
gall, the grace
be extended,

To comfort
with vowing, And do
is ended,

Yno

All ended.

When his Father
thoudoeth best be-
fit,

Himselfe, his
oule, his spirit
doth committ,
Though

All ended,

Though David
dide with Sinne
let them not live,

Christ yeeldes
his breath with
Father the forgive,
Now

The wonders.

Now at his death
appeared iij. signs
of wonder :

For first the trees -
h, ples veils did
and asunder.

The

The wonder,

The Sunne and
Moone exting-
guish both their
light.

Shaming to see
belike this
same fight.

The

The ev'ning

The Marble
tomb all (wea-
ry, part in twain

And I sinner from
greatest grief'd to
life again.

O . Hear

The wounds.

**Heart-lancing
Lungs made a
bleedy wound,**

**V When hands,
lost, head, were
nailed plank and
crown'd,**

O

The wounds.

O wound of
wounds, & cure,
springing well,

O plenteous rite
where blood &
water fell.

O O 2 VWho

The ovens,

**Who would not
stand & view the
dropping gore,**

**The dire remem-
brance of this gas-
ping sore?**

Pro

The wounds.

**Perfected in his
soul, who, ever
beats,**

**Blood in his
heart, in's eier, he
can't rear.**

O; To

Christ's will.

To leave his mother
that Mary he com-
mended.

His soule to his
Father, laying
it ended.

His

and testimony.

His enemies to
grace, his Church
to Peter,

No care to him
the care of souls
was sweeter.

04

10

His funeral.

He v'd no speeches, he no eulogies,
gave,

For funerals, for
drowning there,
or grave.

When

His funeral,

**VVI can Joseph
have had given
A later leave,**

**From guilty
cross our nation
to recover**

Here

His funeral,

More to divide
this prize of life
his fought,

And rears in
eyes, hands myrror
It alone brought
View

His funerals.

Viewing the bo-
dy all congeald
in gore,

With visage
wan, eyes curd,
Bath red & tore.
Blue

His funeral,

• Blue wales, skull
boord, churning
spurtig out his
braines,
Rupture of nails,
bones jointless,
broken vaines,

Com

His funeral,

Compassion,
sorrow, love, pity,
bitter remorse,

He joined all their
sorrows to 'with the
- case,

This

His funeral.

**This task of The
grief they equal-
ly divide.**

**Joseph with Xi- A
rodons at one
side, he
wot**

The

His funeral.

The Man in rwsin
was placed as
the other.

At her Sonnes
head laments the
wofull mother.

About

It's funeral,

About the mass-
gled body that
they find,

Mingling of care
with Oynemans
in their hand.

His funeral.

At length en-
shrouded in his
droning dirge,

They laid him
down, & wrap
him in robes

P. 19

'His funeral,

In arms, in heart,
Dead, living, him
they have.

A mournful
troop, driving to
his grave.

His funeral,

He fights, the
wolves, he waits;
and there is weep-
ing.

May the moon-
be in all: that
is passing.

P 2 Now

His sun was,

Now it seeds to
weep they make,
now steps on
wipe,

Now it ryes for
tears, already
falling ripe.

One

Elisaveth

One sorrow-
weakened, needs
must rest, to see:

At walling ward
from he follows
eye

P 3 An

His funeral,

**Another cries,
O carry him not
yet,**

**Another spins
his shroud with
tears all wet.**

And

His funerals,

**And says, let's
go; his mother
doth deny it,**

**Till on their
knees, with pite
of teares they
buy it,**

P 4 But

His funeral.

But eies are d'ry'd
and teares could
weep no longer,

And words
growne weak,
exortme with
touch the flower
They

His funerals.

They bury him
(unwilling face-
web gave)

VVept, wrapt,
enjoined in his
burrow'd grave.
The

His resurrection.

The eclipsed sun
which on Good
Friday wept.

Its radiant
beames arose this
morn and leapt.
And

His resurrection,

And daunc'd,
and plaid vpon
the silver waves,

In his owne
brightness he him
felte out-braves,
Gods

His resurrection.

Gods Son was
risen, why; his
glorious rise.

¶ You'll make
the tumb (who?
not believe) leap
thru.

But

The resurrection.

But Angels
bright, in ray-
ments white as
snow,

That Christ was
risen on the morn-
ing the 1st.

The

His resurrection,

The women
eyes bedazzled in
his clear'd,

And he himself
in his own form
appear'd.

770

His resurrection.)

Woman, why
weepst thou? Gard-
ner, Mary Laid,

If thou hast bene
him hence, where
is he layd?

Mary.

His resurrection.

May, O make
what force was in
this word,

Rabboni, now
she knowes him
for her Lord.

'Tence

ion. His resurrection.

like Peace' amongst,
as in this greeting Lo-
sus vide,

now In his Apostles,
him who he was they
cause.

ance Q He

His resurrection

**He clear'd their
eyes, & break'd
the holy Ghost**

**Amongst them
all, incredulous
the most.**

VV

His resurrection.

V V as Dedman,
has't not believe
these tales,

Except his hands
be low, and print
of sailor,

Q 2 And

His resurrection

**And with his
finger touch the
bloody wound,**

**Christ then ap-
peared al belcefs
to ground.**

T'is

His Attention

'Tis hard to tell
(CHRIST risen)
which was more,

Their present
joy, or grief at
death before.

Q 3 Q

His Ascention,

O blessed day,
on which the
burden hath rest,

From bearing
weird, to number
up her self

YVha

His Attention.

What Eagles
eye dare once
presume to look

That way, which
Christ towards
his father looks

Q 4 When

His Assent.

When his assen-
tion purfide the
sac,

And made that
beauty far more
bright and faire.
It

His Ascention

It is too glori-
ous to describe as
fight,

Excelling ob-
jects doe destroy
the fight.

The

His Affection.

The fittle com-
prehension of syphins
minds,

Yet thinks it low. A
thy feat in heart's
affign'd.

VVhen

His Majesty,

**Where Serpents,
and Che-
rubs always sing,**

**ALLVIAN
the KING of
Kings.**

Trigla

His Ascension

Bright crown
with glory on
burning throne,

Here is the
praise of Power
alone.

VVhat

It's A Journey.

When Angels
waile high I see
the verie, & sum-
bers,
Angels, I come,
how my body
sumbers!

My

His Assent,

My willing soul! A
else should, only
spirit fly,

t/ n/ To sing from
unknown in your the
Hierarchy.

AN

His Affection,

Angels, on how
Thursday was
my birth,

I know of
that day I know
the earth.

That

The Journal

on y o
things I
allow.

To the inborn
of all
end.
in the